

# JEFFERSON & LIBERTY. L.M.D.

A Minor Attr. Robert Treat Paine, 1800.

Irish tune, c. 18th cent.; arr. Aldous, 2013.

1. The gloom-y night be - fore us lies; The reign of ter - ror now is o'er; Its gags, in - qui - si - tors and spies, Its hordes of harp - ies are no more.

2. O'er vast Co-lum - bia's var - ied clime, Her ci - ties, fo - rests, shores, and dales; In rid - ing ma - jest - y, sub-lime, Im - mor - tal li - ber - ty pre - vails.

3. From Geor-gia up to Lake Cham-plain, From seas to Mis - sis - sip - pi's shore; Ye sons of free - dom loud pro-claim, The reign of ter - ror is no more.

4. Here stran-gers from a thou-sand shores, Com-pell'd by ty - ran - ny to roam, Shall find, a - midst a - bun-dant stores, A nob - ler and a hap-pier home.

Re - jice, Co-lum - bia's sons, re - jice; To ty - rants ne - ver bend the knee; But join with heart, and soul, and voice For Jef - fer-son and Li - ber-ty.

Re - jice, Co-lum - bia's sons, re - jice; To ty - rants ne - ver bend the knee; But join with heart, and soul, and voice For Jef - fer-son and Li - ber-ty.

Re - jice, Co-lum - bia's sons, re - jice; To ty - rants ne - ver bend the knee; But join with heart, and soul, and voice For Jef - fer-son and Li - ber-ty.